J. L. Harris
J. L. H.
James L. Harris
Book
1850
J.L.H
Southwick Mass
James L. Harris
Vive la Plume

H. Seymour
O. B. S.

O. F. G. I. L. 76.

Jefferson

Penmanship

New Good

New York. !...

TAMERLANE

Bagg harbor

J. S. Harris

Pedro Hartford

Tamerlane

David Teeters –
William Teeters –
Sodas Bay. town of Sodus
Wayne county. N. Y.

Stephen C. Stuart

Journal.

Kept on board the Ship Tamerlane, by S. L. Harris, 1850.

Oct 24th 1850. Sailed from New Bedford. and anchored in the ~~harbor~~ stream.

" 28th " Sailed from the harbor.

Nov. 2nd " About 10 o'clock at night in the larboard watch, ~~Thompson~~ fell from the foretopsail yard while reefing, did not break any bones, but bruised himself so bad that he is not able to stir.

Sunday morning the 3rd " Commenced blowing pretty hard untill it blew a gale which is not over yet, the Blacksmith is sea sick, & has been so for nearly a week, 4th mate feeding him with codfish & peppers.

Tuesday, 5th " Gale abated a little, so that we were able to set our fore ~~top~~sail, Blacksmith still sick. [P.M.

Saturday 9th " Another gale come on about 12 o'clock.

Sunday 10th " Gale increases very fast.

Monday 11th " Gale abated.

Thurs. 14th " Lowered, for Black fish, but did not get any.

Friday 15th " Miller refused to go to the wheel, when the Mate ordered him to, & the Capt was called to settle the difficulty, which he did in a very few words.

Saturday 16th " Somewhat rainy, with a good breeze.

Journal.

Nov. ~~1850.~~

Tuesday 19th Calmm and very warm.

Wednes. 20th .. Do .. do .. do .. do ..

Sat 23rd .. We again lowered for Black .. Fish, but did not meet with any better luck than before

Dec ~~1850.~~

Mon. 2nd .. 2 o'clock, P.M. spoke the English bark Druid, of Liverpool, bound home from Fennen, on the coast of Africa. with a cargo of Palmm Oil & Ivory. nearly out of provisions, and we supplied them with some.

Friday 6th .. At 8 o'clock, A.M lowered our boats for black fish. and after rowing about for 6 hours, returned to the Ship, again sadly disappointed.

Wednes. 11th .. The lookout cried from the mast head there she blows, whereupon the Old Man went up aloft with his spy glass, and all hands were bawling, sperm whale, sperm whale, but the Capt soon silenced the uproar by reporting that it was nothing more or less than a distant sail .. About 4, P.M crossed

Dec. 1850,

the line, with a comfortable breeze, but that mysterious personage, King Neptune, from some inconvenience, I s'pose, did not honor us with his presence. Just as well, for schools of flying fish incessantly hovering around us to the great annoyance of the Old Man, they being so very thick that we could not see the water.

Thursday morning 12th. Two immense fleets of Portugese men of war one dead to the windward, and one to the leeward, seemed to threaten immediate destruction but we, nothing daunted, proceeded to arrange all our small arms, in order to receive them with respect, we bore down upon a large craft, to the leeward of us, which was some ways in advance of the remainder of the fleet, and thanks to our brave commander and crew, we soon succeeded in capturing it, and sunk it alongside, which so frightened the rest, that they, up helm, and bore away. Myriads of Dolphins all around us. caught first, and fourth, Mates caught 7, from off the jib boom. Splendid fish.

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Journal..

Dec. 1850.

Friday, 13th On the line, with five sails in sight. The Mate Made an unsuccessful attempt to capture more Dolphins

Saturday morning the 14th Our good Ship proved her fast sailing qualities by passing the other vessels, which were standing the same as we were, & soon they were far astern.

Sunday 15th In the South East trade winds, very squally,

Monday, 16th A good stiff breeze, & continually growing stronger

Thursday 19th Sweetened water, and bread, for breakfast, the crew almost exasperated on account of it, and are obliged to work, turning in the shrouds all day,

Friday 20th I have just come to the conclusion that the occupation of a Whaler, is a very dull one indeed.

Saturday 21st Spoke the Brig Oscoola, of New Bedford. 3, & a half months out, no oil,

Sunday 22nd Spoke the whaling Ship Wm. C. Nye of New

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London, bound home. full. from the Sandwich Islands. from them we got a barrel of oil, and we also had an opportunity to send home some letters.

Wednesday 25th Christmas, at sea, very squally. & the rain pouring in torrents,

Monday 30th About 6 o'clock, A.M. a sail hove in sight which proved to be a Topsail Schooner and rather a suspicious looking one too, carrying all sail, and going very fast the old Man thought it ~~them~~ was a ~~robber~~ slaver.

January, 1851.

Wednesday 1st At half past 7 o'clock. A.M. all hands called to reef topsails. ~~for~~ and prepare for a thunder storm. Such was our New Year at sea.

Thursday 2nd Bent on new Fore, & Main Topsails - at 10 o'clock P.M. double reefed Fore and Mizzen Topsails, ~~furled~~ Top gallant sails, & flying jib.

Friday 3rd About quarter past 7 o'clock. A.M. a schools of Porpoise came under our bows and

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the Mate harpooned one of them, which we soon hauled aboard.

Saturday 4th About 6 o'clock, A.M. a U.S. Sloop of war came up with us and passed us, in about 40 degrees of South latitude probably bound around the Horn.

Monday 6th Spoke the Ship Gov Troupe of New Bedford 5 months out, 160 barrels, bound to the North Pacific.

Tuesday 7th Calmn, ~~[illegible]~~, foggy, ~~[illegible]~~ cold...

Wednesday 8th Calmn untill ½ past 11 o'clock, A.M, when a light breeze sprang up.—

Thursday 9th Disabled, by a swelling on my right ankle.—

Sunday 12th In South latitude 51, scudding along under close reefed Main Topsail, Main Spencer, Foresail & Fore Topmast Staysail, Royal yards sent down.—

Wednesday 15th About 6 o'clock, A.M. made the first land since our sailing from Bedford, ~~[illegible]~~

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1851

Journal.—

which was Staten Island.—

Thursday 16th " Off Cape Horn. squally in the afternoon Terra del Fuego in sight

Friday, 17th " The Cape begins to show its teeth, very stormy.

Saturday. 18th " Off the Eastern entrance to the straits of Magellan.

Sunday. 19th " Blowing a gale, off the Cape, which owing to squalls & head winds, we have not weathered yet. taking in water fore & aft, over the fore yard. saw a barge spermwhale (while reefing foretopsail)

Monday 20th " Gale somewhat abated, the sea very rough. About 5 o'clock P.M. a large Fore & Aft schooner hove in sight, astern. & came up with us very fast. she proved to be the Susan of New York,—

Wednesday 22nd " Caught another Porpoise, a fine one. Still off the Cape, with head winds, squally.

Thursday 23d " Cold, rainy, & foggy, with a strong head wind, not yet clear of the Cape.

Friday 24th " About 6 o'clock A.M. the Mate struck another Porpoise, & saved him. still foggy, rainy & cold.—

Saturday 25th " At about ½ past 5, A.M. 4th " Mate secured another (11) Porpoise. still squally, & cold, very rough sea. At 7 P.M. under close reefed Fore, Main & Mizzen Topsails. Foresail, fore, & main spencers, & Fore topmast staysail

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Tuesday, 28th The Capt shot a large Albatross, & lowered the starboard boat, and brought him aboard. About 4 o'clock, P.M. — Fairly clear of the Cape in latitud 53, 5, South. The Albatross wings from tip to tip measured, 16 feet

Wednesday 29th In South ~~—~~ latitude 51 at 5. P.M. in the beautiful Pacific, with a 7 knot breeze, carrying all our studding sails. Albatross soup for supper. At 10 P.M. the mate struck another Porpoise

Thursday 30th About 10 o'clock A.M caught another Porpoise.

Friday, 31st At about 1 o'clock P.M. the sea was filled with Porpoises as far as the eye could reach, all of them seemed to be full of the Devil, leaping high in the air, & turning somersets, but they just kept out of the reach of our irons, which were ready for them. 3 o'clock P.M. Capt Shockley caught another Porpoise.

February.

Saturday 1st Off the coast of Chili running before the wind. very cloudy, but no rain.

Now that the stormy Cape is passed, it seems clear to my distracted mind that there were two vast powers contending feircely for the supremacy, viz. the Mariners guardian angel, & the Evil One. as the Ship is going smoothly along, with the wind to the nor'ard & east'ard, it seems to the deluded Mariner as

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though he could make an easy passage of the Cape, but suddenly Old Borus springs up from the norard & westard, with such impetuosity that the guardian angel is rudely felled to the earth & the blanket (Cape Horn blanket) is wrapped around his prostrate form. Then it is that his most Satanic majesty Beelzebub, delighted with the prospect of putting his most foul machinations in force, creeps boldly forth to his magazine, & seizeing the Horn violently beats it, untill the poor Horn unable long to withstand such harsh treatment, yeilds its foundation, & its contents to the arch destroyer. the contents instantly ignite, as they come in contact with the fiery breath of the conquerer, & the bewildered senses of the weary Mariner are terrified by the grand and awful efforts of the contending elements, which rage so furiously all around him, but anon, the power of the victor is deserting him. yet unwilling to lose all his influence he still struggles but those struggles are in vain. his power (which is never permanent) is now nearly all gone, he knows it, he see's it, he cannot avert it, & like a baffled tigress he creeps stealthily away, while Borus (who has changed his quarters to the southward) gently arouses the fallen angel, who (upon seeing what havoc has been made by his most deadly enemy) immediately & expels him from his [redacted] territory, & repairs the many serious damages made to the horn. sets it upon its right end, fills it with ammunition, puts in the stopper, & all is right again. So mote it be.

(Stray thoughts)

Journal.

February. 1851.

Tuesday. 4th. Made land about 9 o'clock A.M. which (a part of) was the coast of Chili, it soon faded away from our eyes.

Wednesday, 5th. Latitude, 34. 9. becalmed, growing warm, in the afternoon watch, four sails hove in sight, at about 3 o'clock, P.M. lowered the larboard boat for a monstrous sunfish which we soon had the pleasure of seeing on board, he weighed nearly 1'000 lbs, a very clumsy, curious looking fellow.

Thursday, 6th. At about 4 o'clock A.M. made the island of Moicha. off the coast of Chili; at 8 we were close in to the island, & lowered the larboard boat, to go ashore for fresh provisions. ~~the Ship~~ stood off and on during the day, the boat coming off & going ashore all day. so that (with the exception of a few) the crew all had a ramble on shore, & I (not enjoying the partiality of the Captain which he very willingly bestowed upon nearly all the rest) was to my sorrow one of that unlucky few. there are a few miserable huts on the island. the habitations of people who are a mixture between the Spanish & native Chilians, and reside on the island for the purpose of procuring hides, tallow & beef. they capture the cattle (which are wild and in great abundance, running in herds) by means of the lasso with which

they are very expert. there are goats in abundance. and plenty of wild fowls. among which are the wild Pigeons. the people of the island have a good many visitors there being some vessel or other in there nearly all the while. mostly whalers, there were 3 Ships in there with us. the Franklin. & Ontario of Bedford. & the Mary & Susan, of Stonington. with a boat from each one ashore. having a good time. the Franklin had been laying off and on 3 days. 7 months out with only 30 barrels of Sperm. the Ontario 5 months out with 150 barrels. Sperm & Right. The 1st and 4th Mates of our ship took thier fowling peices ashore. & were very successful in shooting Pigeons. we procured a Bullock. some green corn, & new Potatoes. At 6 P.M. we again stood on our course with a fair wind. for the Sandwich Islands. in Company with the Ontario.

Friday. 7th At half past 1 P.M. spoke the Ship Ontario. Slocum. master, of New Bedford. left 150 bbls at Fayal.

Saturday. 8th At about 2 oclock P.M. Made land. which proved to be the celebrated Island of Juan Fernandez. belonging to Chili. Still in company with the Ontario.

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Sunday 9th Calmn nearly all day. at 4 P.M. a boat from the Ontario came alongside. the crew took supper with us and returned about half past, 6.

Monday, 10th The Marion Susan of Stonington hove in sight

Teusday, 11th Still in company with the Ontario, & Marion Susan, with a good breeze. at 5 P.M. Spoke the Ship Charles Phelps, Birch, master of Stonington Ct, 4½ mos out 140 bbls.

Wednesday 12th About 4, A.M. made the islands of St. Felix. & Ambrose. at 9 o'clock A.M. run in close to the island of Ambrose, in company with the Ontario, & the Phelps. lowered Starboard and Bow boats. to go fishing, rowed in to the land, & anchored our boats., and began to fish. there were also 3 boats from the Ontario, & 2 from the Phelps, making (with us) 7 boats. quite a fishing party. we caught a few fish and returned to our ship. Of the Island I cannot say much, except that it is nothing more or less than one solid barren rock. without a single tree or shrub to cover its nakedness. save a very little grey stunted grass It is the home of millions of birds. & there is also some guano there

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Friday, 14th In the tropic of Capricorn. with a very light breeze, at 8. A.M. .....

Saturday, 15th Off the coast of Bolivia .....

Sunday, 16th In the South East trade winds of the Pacific. very light breeze, at 8 oclock. A.M. saw Black fish, on our lee beam. lowered the boats. & after the very refreshing exercise of rowing hard, for 3 hours beneath a tropical sun. we returned to the Ship. with the same luck as had before characterised our fruitless endeavors. not much encouragement that. at about 2 P.M, again lowered for Black Fish. & were soon again in hot pursuit of them. and this time our usual luck seemed to have almost entirely forsaken us. for the Old man, & the first Mate were so unfortunate as to each of them fasten to a large Black fish. which (after being out in the boats untill 5 oclock) were towed alongside, and cut in one of them. while we had the good fortune to lose the other one on account of not making him fast securely.— The Lord giveth, and taketh away. all right. thus saith that sacred man, the preacher

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On an allowance of 1 qt Molasses each. per week. in the Forecastle

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Monday. 17th Again in the vicinity of those delicious savoured fish, called Albachore. & Flying fish caught some of the former. which are playing around our Ship in countless millions (covering the water in one dense mass as far as the eye can reach) in pursuit of their victim the Flying fish, which I do not imagine they can take very easy as the latter will fly a considerable distance & with great velocity. Mr Winslow caught an Albachore. weighing 125 lbs at about 5, P.M.—

Tuesday. 18th Becalmned nearly all day, very warm,

Wednesday. 19th Becalmned. &, continually growing warmer

Thursday. 20th A light breeze sprang up early in the morning At. 4 P.M. spoke the Ship William Wirt, of Fair Haven, bound for the North West coast of America. 5 mos out, 82 barrels Sperm oil.—

Friday. 21st Rainy, with a pretty good breeze — about 4, P.M, off. the coast of Peru.

Monday. 24th Between the hours of 7, 8, 11; A, M; caught from

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off the Sib boom upwards of 3. barrels of those beautiful fish called skipjacks, at about 2. P.M. discoverd a dead sperm whale about 2 points off our weather bow. we accordingly luffed up suntill it came alongside, with millions of birds riding triumphantly along upon his back, and occasionally regaling themselves with a mouthful of his decayed flesh.

Wednesday, 26th At ½ past 6 A.M. lowered Starboard. Larboard & Waist boats, for Black fish, but could not get near them.

Thursday 27th At 11 o'clock P.M. a school of Black fish came alongside so near that the 4th Mate threw a lance several times at them, but only succeeded in wounding them slightly.

Friday 28th At about 5 A.M commenced raining and the rain was soon followed by a good breeze which takes us along at about 10 knots.

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Wednesday. 5th At 3. P.M. Spoke the Ship Franklin. Lamb master. of New Bedford 6 months out 70 bbls Sperm. At 4 P.M. spoke Ship Louisana of New Bedford

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7 months out 200 Sperm, a sperm whaler.

Monday. 10th Made a sail at about 6 o'clock A.M. which proved to be the Bark Hecla of New Bedford a sperm whaler, 21 months out, 600 barrels. We procured a few sweet potatoes from her.

Thursday. 13th Crossed the line, spoke the Ship Franklin Capt- Lamb. New Bedford,

Saturday. 15th. In the northeast trade winds, blowing very strong, & rather squally.

Monday. 24th Made the island of Owyhee about 5, P.M.

Tuesday. 25th Made the island of Mowee about 6, A.M. and anchored in the harbor at about ½ past 5, P.M.

Wednesday. 26th Broke out the after hold.

Friday. 28th. Starboard watch's first liberty, on shore.

Sat- 29th Larboard watch, on liberty.

Sunday. 30th Starboard watch, second day, on shore. (One man ran away)

Monday. 31st Larboard watch, second liberty.

~~Thursday 3d~~ Starboard watches 3rd, and last day on shore

~~Thursday~~

Friday 4th Larboard watches last liberty.

Sunday 6th At 3 o'clock P.M. the Waist & Bow boats set out on an excursion to a distant part of the island of Mowee to procure potatoes, we had some provisions in the boats calculating to encamp on the beach for the night, & the next day to get our potatoes and return to the ship, we had got within 5 or 6 miles of our destination a little before sun down where we encountered very bad weather and it was almost impossible to keep the little boats upright in the water and after being tossed about a considerable length of time we were obliged to put back a few miles where after long deliberations between the Mate and 4th Mate we effected a landing about dark on a sandy beach where we found a crowd of the natives already assembled to gaze at us. we soon hauled our boats up on the beach out of (21) the reach of the water and prepared our frugal meal which consisted of bread and

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butter, we intended to camp here for the night and in the morning again embark in our boats and attempt to reach our destination the natives were very ignorant and did not understand one word of English, and our knowledge of their language was very limited. we however made them understand that we wished to lodge in some of their huts which they consented to after a considerable talk we all proceeded to their huts which were some distance from the beach and after smoking and talking over our forlorn circumstances we turned in to sleep upon the mats which are spread upon the ground inside of the huts and are the only bed of the natives all of us occupied two huts, the owners of them sleeping outside in the open air. In the morning they wanted one dollar for each of us. and when we made them understand that they could not have it they were very angry. but they were to cowardly to fight us well knowing they could not drive us we purchased some milk of them and took our breakfast on the beach and embarked at about 8 o'clock A.M. but again encountered the same bad weather as before

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and this time we gave it up and returned to the Ship. where we arrived at about 2 o'clock P.M Monday at 4 P.M. got under way and went after potatoes with the Ship and made a raise of 15 barrels and were obliged to fight for them, came away at about 3 o'clock p.m. Tuesday, Wednesday morning again entered the Harbor of Lahaina.

Thursday 10th Made the island of Woahoo early in the morning running down to the island of Atooi—

Friday. 11th, Made the island of Atooi at about 3 o'clock A.M. and soon came up to it where was the Ships Gladiator, & St. George of New Bedford procured some potatoes and some goats, also a pig and some chickens. At about 6 o'clock P.M. we squared away for the Arctic Ocean and bid farewell to the land—

Monday. 14th The clothes left by the man that ran away, were disposed of at auction.——

Sunday. 20th In the Papan Sea, good breezes—

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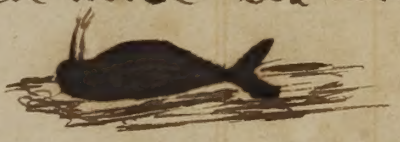
Journal.

Thursday. 8th. Saw a large right whale at 4 P.M. on our lee beam and lowered for him but were again doomed to disappointment also our Ships Spirit up a small stove in the forecastle,

Friday, 9th Att about 9. A.M. lowered away and gave chase to a whale, off our lee bow, but the wily monster seemed to interpret our savage meaning and kept just far enough off to lure us on & keep our hopes alive, untill we were tired of the game and, we in turn showed him our heels & beat a regular retreat to our entrenchments.

Saturday 10th Raised a whale at 5 A.M. and lowered for him best he too seemed to be an old man eos when we got where he was he warnt ther



Sunday 11th All hands called to lower for a whale at 4 A.M. The larboard boat came up to him & although they had an experienced boat-steerer & gave him a good chance, he foolishly missed him, at At 6 A.M. made land which proved to be Fox Islands. covered entirely with snow and ice,

Journal

Monday. 12th " Lowered away for a whale at about 8 A.M. & chased him all the forenoon without success. Spoke the Ship Ontario at ½ past 8 P.M. in company (with her)

Tuesday. 13th " Lowered at about 9 A.M. & again pursued the whale all the forenoon without success in company with the Ontario.

Wednesday 14th " Lowered larboard & waist boats at about ½ past 8 A.M. with the same fortune as before. Still in company as before at 7 P.M. came in sight of Copper island one of the Aleoutskia group.

Thursday. 15th " Very rough & cold close reefed our topsails.

Friday. 16th " At ½ past 7 A.M. Lowered Starboard & Waist boats for a large bow head. no success. At 1 P.M. all hands called and went down to pursue a right whale & after being out untill 4 o'clock we returned in no very enviable state of mind.

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Saturday 17th " The Old Man lowered his boat and went shooting gulls with some success. very light breez

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Sunday, 18th At 1 o'clock P.M. the lookout reported a sail 3 points on our weather bow, bearing down upon us with the intention of becoming acquainted with us. At 6 P.M. she approached sufficiently near to speak us & proved to be the French ship, Cosmopolite of Havre 21 mos out 12,00 barrels, right, & bow head, with a crew of 41 men forward

Monday 19th P.M. Discovered large fields of ice on our weather & our lee, also 5 strange sails making with us quite a fleet, at 7 P.M. growing squally, at 12 blowing a regular gale with a tremendous heavy sea running,

Tuesday 20th, At 5 A.M. the snow falling very fast, with rain, freezing continually. there are now no other vessels to be seen, as the atmosphere is very thick, and hazy, we can't see but 3 or 4 miles around us, think we must be nearing the ice, as it is steadily growing colder. gale does not abate any yet, 7 o'clock, A.M. At 2 P.M. the fog so dense that it is impossible to see but a few rods, from the ship, are obliged to heave to, gale abated.

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Friday. 23rd At 10 A.M. 8 sail in sight.

Saturday, 24th At ½ past 2 P.M. Spoke the Ship Hobomok of Falmouth 3 months from Hong Kong 500, barrels right, & sperm.
At 4 P.M. spoke the Ship Erie of New Bedford 7 months from home. 8 weeks from Lahaina

Sunday. 25th At ¼ past 12 P.M. Spoke the Ship Ockmulgee of Tisbury, 17 weeks from Lahaina 400 bbls oil. At 4 o'clock P.M. spoke Ship George & Mary of New London, 2 months from Navigator Is 300 bbls, bow head.
At 8 P.M. the fog clear'd away and we immediately set sail to get through the ice in company with about a dozen other ships. but as the ice is not yet broke up yet we could not get through therefore we stacked ship almost simultaneously with the other vessels & were then as anxious to get away from it as before we had been anxious to reach it.

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Monday. 26th At ¼ past 4 P.M. Spoke the Ship Monongahela

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of New Bedford. Last port. Lahaina. no oil. has been amongst the ice. to day she lowered her boats for a Bow head which lay close to the ice, the bow boat fastened to him, when he immediately went down under the ice, taking the boat and crew under water. the Boatsteerer was carried under the ice and was never seen after that, the boat also ~~Capsized~~ was lost under the ice, rather bad beginning.
At 6 P.M. spoke the Bark Concordia of Sagharbor 200 sperm, 19 months from home.

Tuesday, 27th. In company with 40 sails all cruising around, close to the ice, at 12 A.M. lowered for a large bowhead but he immediately vanished beneath the ice, At 4 A.M. made land, a part of the coast of the Russian possessions in North America. bound with abundance of ice & snow, At 6 P.M, 51 sail in sight Ship Sheffield, at anchor 20 miles from land.

Wednesday, 28th. At 3 P.M. lowered our boats for 2 bowheads which were a short distance from the ship but about 25 boats coming from different ships so frightened the whales that we could not get a glimpse of them.

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1851.

Thursday 29th.. Gamed with Ship William Hamilton, of New Bedford, Shockley, master., Also the Bark Canton packet of New Bedford.

~~Friday~~ Wednesday 30th.. Gam with the Ships William Hamilton, & George & Mary, & Ockmulgee, all day. At 2. P.M. commenced snowing and raining, with a light breeze.

Saturday, 31st.. At 6 A.M. the Old man killed a small seal. Still rainy, at 4 P M very foggy. at about 4 P M spoke the Ship Acushnet 34 months from home Bedford 1000 bbls sperm oil. ½ past 5 spoke the ship Erie, Blackmore master, of Fairhaven, 9 weeks from Lahaina 500 bbls oil

JUNE.

Sunday. 1st. During the previous night lost sight of the William Hamilton, in the fog, we are to day entirely surrounded by ice, & togather with 7 or 8 other vessels, cannot find an opening. cannot tell when we shall be able to get out, prospects very discourageing, one ship, name not known, so far in the ice that the ice comes down upon her in gigantic masses tearing off her copper, and beating her bows and sides most unmercifully.

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A Bark from Bedford name unknown. lowered her boats to day, for a bowhead and fastened to him, but he took the boat so near the ice that they were obliged to cut away the line and let him go, when he immediately disappeared beneath the ice. ½ past 3. P.M. Gam, with the Ship George & Mary. Green, master. New London.

Monday, 2nd " Very foggy. and rainy, ship hove to. At 6 P.M. spoke ship Enterprize of Nantucket, 11 months from home, 150 bbls sperm oil, And the Ship Saratoga of New Bedford 21 months from home, last spoke Hong Kong. took 3000 barrels on this ground the last season, lat— 63 North, there is Also an English Bark in this whaling fleet, in search of Sir John Franklin, she carrys 18 guns and is well calculated to fight the ice, being very strong built nearly covered with iron.

Tuesday, 3rd " At 11, P.M, saw a Topsail schooner probably from Hobarton, Van Diemen's land, with provisions for a whale ship, which wintered in the straits, foggy, and rainy.

Wednesday, 4th " At ½ past 8 A.M. Spoke the Ship City, of

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New Bedford, last port, Honolulu, 8 mo's, 3 weeks from home, 1,10 bbls sperm oil.
At 5, A.M. made land, the coast of the Russian Possessions, in company with upwards of 40 vessels, At 8 o'clock A.M. King Sol came out, for the first time in 3 weeks, and it presented one of the most glorious, magnificent scenes of nature, as he threw his oblique golden rays over the almost endless ranges of hills, and rugged mountains, with thier eternal covering of ice and snow, while here and there an ice crowned peak would flash, and sparkle like myriads of diamonds. But not less beautiful was the view of the fleet, where each noble commander displayed his nautical talents to the best of his ability, in the working of his gallant Ships. The scene, on the whole, was grand and imposing, and the pen of an experienced writer could never do it justice, At half past 9, the sun began to disapear beyond the hills, & as the dark mysterious clouds shut him slowly from sight, I could not help comparing it to some powerful monarch fearfully struggling with that soother of all earthly troubles, Death.—
At 10 P.M. 5 leagues from land.

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Thursday. 5th Very fine weather, for these latitudes.—
At 2 P.M. Gamed with Ships, Abm. Barker & St George

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Abm Barker, last from Lahaina. 9 weeks out, the St George 8 weeks from Honolulu captured 2 bow heads which ~~~~ yeilded 300 bbls of oil

Friday, 6th At ½ past 4 P.M. gam'd with the Monongahela At 5 Spoke the Bark, Marie & Laura, of Hobarton, every appearance of bad weather.

Saturday 7th 7 A.M. foggy and very cold, strong winds. laying our course for the Straits, yesterday at about 10 A.M. while we were on our first tack towards the land we were entertained by a grand & brilliant phenomenon of nature which was as sudden and unexpected, as it was sublime & beautiful, It was the eruption of a new volcano at first as I leaned carelessly over the rail scanning the oft changeing features of the rigid landscape before me, I noticed a heavy spiral column of black smoke rising slowly from the summit of a lofty, distant peak this attracted my curiosity not a little I fixed my eyes steadfasly on the spot and continued to gaze when suddenly the smoke cleared away & left nothing but the lone snow capped peak in all its lofty grandeur looking far above the rest

Spoke ships Cleveshnet, & Simcoe, 10 days out from Honolulu, 220 bbls oil

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..... Again as I turned my eye towards the land (for I had just finished a small job which I had been called to do) the summit of this lofty peak seemed violently agitated by some secret cause (which soon made itself known) for snow, ice and rocks were all in commotion finally a bright thin flame belched forth and with the rapidity of lightning ascended far far into the inmost depths of the frowning clouds this being the first ~~stream~~ outbreak of the Volcano was thinner and ascended ~~a~~ to a far greater height than the fire which followed it. but now came the soul absorbing scene. now the awful artillery of a volcano burst forth in all its fury striking the beholder with awe and astonishment at so grand a spectacle I gazed intently upon the scene and watched the sinuzzing streams of lava as they poured swiftly down the steep and rugged sides of the mountain untill lost in the secret depths of the valley beneath and the huge masses of red hot rock forced from the crater to an almost incredulous height and then decending perhaps upon some neighboring cliff and disappearing beneath the eternal snow, the incessant outpourings of the lava produced an almost deafening roar accompanyed at intervals by ~~booming~~ reports ~~like~~ similar to those of heavy pieces of cannon, It (33) continued thus with little intermission for the space

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of 2 hours, when it gradualy ceased, & at 1.0'clock P.M. nothing was emitted from the crater, but sudden puffs of a light blue smoke. this soon ceased altogather then again was seen that noble mount, standing in bold relief against the dark portentous looking clouds, & as the late terrible struggle (which had so seriously agitated the formerly peaceful calmn of her bosom) had also robbed her sides of thier virgin clothing (the snow) it had likewise so disfigured her summit, that she seemed not half so lofty as befor, but she now formed a most singular contrast with her neighboring Mountains, she now looked down upon them still more majestic and frowning than before. So far am I from being competent to give a decent description of such a scene, that I have fallen far short of my object [redacted] in this limited sketch of, what I beheld in the rigid regions of Russian America —

Sunday, 8th ~~Saturday~~ At about 9, A.M. commenced blowing a strong breeze which soon compelled us to close reef our mizzen, & double reef fore and main topsails; and gallantly she bound over the foam crested waves, regardless of the swift approaching storm, but on, on it comes, with irresistable

fury. what means that wild unearthly moaning 'tis the dismal chant of the storm fiends thus gladly rejoicing in thier unlimited sway over the poor defenceless mariner who unfortunately happens to sail in thier murderous course But the mariner instinctively, [redacted] I may say, in this solemn hour of fearful danger, turns his swimming eye towards the heavens he sees the utter hopelessness of his situation he speaks, if not aloud, it is because he dare not trust his voice which he knows will betray his deep emotion for his thoughts are at home with the loved and loving ones which he now expects to see no more he implores the kind mercys of heaven and promises repentance of his sins, which now fill his bosom with the deepest remorse, the storm gradually ceases untill there is no longer any visible danger, the mariners set about repairing thier noble Ship which so heroically braved the storm but had nearly become a wreck. Soon they are again gallantly springing over the briny waves & again all solemn vows are forgotten and no restraint is laid upon thier actions. So frail, so ungrateful is mankind, how can they in sudden dangers implore the mercies of him who they wickedly profane, in thier more prosp-

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Monday, 9th The wind has fallen a considerable. but it has been snowing nearly all day. At ½ past 6, P.M. again gam with the Wm. Hamilton, at 9. so very foggy that the Hamilton (though nearly alongside of us) is entirely ~~excluded~~ from our sight, at 11 o'clock the Officers by blowing horns and shouting with all their might succeeded in finding themselves again.

Tuesday, 10th Gamming throughout the day with the Hamilton, the Old Man also killed another seal, a raal lounder. weather very good.

Wednesday 11th Weather continues good, untill about 3 P.M. when the fog shut down very fast.

Thursday 12th At ½ past 5 P.M. Spoke ship Gladiator of New Bedford her crew went ashore on St Martins Island where they killed two monstrous white Bears one of which weighed 1700 lbs, we also gammed with the ships Wm. Hamilton & Monongahela, at the same time.

Friday, 13th At 8 A.M. lowered ~~our~~ boats for a whale that

had not been seen, and again at 2 P.M. with the same success at 7 P.M. gam with the Hamilton. a pretty rough sea—

Saturday 14th " Lost sight of the Hamilton, at 4 P.M. a thick fog shut in

Sunday 15th. At about 6 AM as I went below for a few moments I heard the angry voice of the Mate over the forecastle telling the Blacksmith to get up on the lookout. the Blacksmith started to go, but did not go soon enough for the Mate, he then seized a rope & beat him unmercifully for some time

Monday 16th " At 9 A.M. spoke the Bark Ann of Sagharbor 8 mos from home. no oil, last port Hobarton.—

Wednesday 18th " Made land at about 10 o'clock P.M. which proved to be the island of Lawrence, at 6 P.M. spoke the Ship Arctic of Fairhaven, last port Mowe, Lahaina, also the Ship Stephania of New Bedford.

Thursday 19th " Lowered our boats a number of times, but were unsuccessful, at 4 P.M. we were visited by two boat loads of the natives which inhabit the dreary regions each side of the straits, we are now in the mouth of the straits plenty of whales spouting in every direction. but cannot capture them. there were 22 of the natives who came off to us they brought jackets made of the skins of birds with

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with their feathers left on. also jackets made of whales intestines, well tanned, also some good fur ones, and numberless other articles, which were very curious to the eye of a civilized being, these they were very anxious to sell for small peices of tobacco or knives, and many of the crew and officers purchased of them they were strange looking beings with their furs, feathers, paint & tattoo. the latter the females are proverbial for having their faces and arms covered with it. there were 4 females that came off with the rest their cheif was distinguished from the others by a white bear skin, which he had made into a robe and numerous brilliant feathers on his breast and head. At the mouth of the straits in company with 21 sail.

Friday 20th Saw a large whale on our lee bow, at ½ past 9. P.M. and immediately lowered Larboard & Bow boats and the Mate fastened to him in a short time, but the cunning monster instantly turned towards the ice, which was about three miles distant, and such was his speed that in less than 15 minutes, we were obliged to cut him away. to save ourselves from certain destruction, by coming in contact with the ice.

Saturday 21st. At about 8 A.M. began to be considerable squally and we were obliged to take in the topgallant sails and suddenly we were all startled by the thrilling cry of, man overboard, the Old Man immediately threw a rope overboard just in time to enable the poor fellow to grasp it, as a drowning man will grasp at any thing he can reach we then lowered down the starboard boat and were thereby enabled to save him. at 11 A.M. gam with the Hamilton again, they are now trying out a whale which will probably yeild 200 bbls.

Sunday, 22nd About 2 P.M. came on very foggy, with a light rain. at 3 gam with the Hamilton & Arctic at 10 cleared away the starboard anchor and changed it to the larboard bow already to let go.

Monday, 23rd At 7 A.M. commenced shifting the larboard anchor to the Starboard bow & succeeded in accomplishing our object at about ½ past 11, at 12, aa small Frigate the Douglass carrying 28 guns crossed our bows she was sent out by the British (39) with provisions for the vessels sent in search of Sir Frank

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Tuesday 24th At 1 o'clock A.M. very thick fog, & after numerous escapes from being run down by other vessels, and the huge masses of floating ice, we came to an anchor in St— Lawrence Bay 5 miles from land in 13 fathoms of water, in company with the Arctic & Hamilton, there are also 12 other ships at anchor here—. Gaming all day with several ships in the bay.

Wednesday 25th Entirely surrounded by ice. At 2 P.M. the ice having cleared away, all hands were called to get under weigh, at ½ past 2 got our anchor up, and sailed from the bay in company with the Arctic & the Hamilton., weather somewhat rainy. after beating about for some time without finding an opening in the ice we again came to anchor at 5 o'clock P.M.—

Thursday 26th At 3 P.M. found that we were drifting towards the land we therefore again hove up our anchor and it being dead calm we were obliged to get the bow boat ahead and tow her farther out which by dint of hard pulling and pushing amongst the ice was accomplished at about 5 o'clock, at about 10 A.M the second Mate went

ashore for game but did not get any; with the exception ~~the~~ of a few ducks and geese

Friday 27th At ¼ past 2 A.M. again hove up our anchor the Old Man being this time determined if possible to push his way through the ice, which is constantly growing more and more compact around us, and beating the copper off our ships bows at a terrible rate all around as far as the eye can reach there is nothing to be seen but stupendous heaving islands of ice crowded so closely togather that they are continualy crashing and falling by coming in contact one with the other, even while I write it comes with such tremendous force upon us that the ship shakes and trembles as a reed. but as the wind is not very strong the ship does not go very fast were it otherwise it would be certain destruction for us. At about 8 A.M. again came to anchor, & again at ¼ past 10 A.M. hove up the Arctic & the Hamilton doing the same this time we made good our escape from the ice and are now once more upon the wide ocean with plenty of sea room and (also a plenty of fog)

French Ship off St Lawrence went ashore on the Island and immediately bilged, no oil on board, the ship became a total loss. the crew were taken off by different ships no lives lost.

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At half past 6 P.M. again came to anchor on account of the fog, in company as before.

Saturday, 28th At 3 o'clock A.M. the fog clear'd up and showed us the land about 2 miles distant, with the Indian town right abeam at 5 A.M. Mr Winslow (the Mate) went ashore with his boat and crew to trade with the natives. At 1 o'clock P.M. got under way although there was scarcely a breath of wind got the Starboard, Waist & Bow boats ahead and towed her with our utmost exertions about 3 miles against a strong current when we were called aboard and again let go our anchor at half past 4 P.M.! At 1/4 past 10 P.M. got under way and stood out to sea.

Sunday, 29th Spoke the ship Ontario, of Sagharbor.

Monday, 29th Very foggy, a good stiff breeze & rainy.

Monday, 30th Do " " " " " " " "

At 2 P.M. gam with the Hamilton.

JULY.

Tuesday, 1st Gam with the Hamilton, foggy nearly all day.

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Wednesday, 2nd Blowing a pretty stiff breeze At 1/2 past 1 P.M. made land, which proved to be Clarks island, the eastern entrance to the straits,

Thursday, 3rd Wind increased to a gale, at 6 A.M. taking in top gallant sails & reefing, wind rising steadily. lost sight of the Hamilton, at 7 A.M. saw several large schools of Walrus on our lee, coming towards us with almost the speed of the wind it was a curious sight to behold, those apparently unwieldy bodies bounding along in companies of from forty of fifty together showing as they rose upon a wave their long white tusks, and then immediately turning flukes - (as the phrase is with whalers) they came close alongside apparently for the purpose of veiwing the Ship, It was too rough to attempt taking any of them, & probably had it been otherwise we could not have taken any, they are so very cunning when they had viewed us a while they began to move to the windward with almost incredible rapidity and were soon out of sight, The Old man (by the way) is an old Walrus hunter and says the tusks of so many walrus as we saw, would be worth ($100,000) in the States,

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Thursday, 3rd A.M. Spoke the Ship Frances of New Bedford, 1,000 bbls oil From the Captain we learned that the Ship New Bedford, of Bedford was wrecked lately on Fox Islands driven ashore in a gale, total loss the crew were picked off by a ship, name not known, At 11 A.M. made land, ahead, which proved to be Kings island.

Friday, 4th. At about 7 A.M. Spoke ship Levi Starbuck of New Bedford 1,50, bbls oil, learned more particulars of the wreck of the New Bedford 3 lives were lost 2 of them drowned & 1 Kanacka frozen to death, in the attempt to save something from the wreck, he swam from the wreck with a line, to the shore, when as soon as he had reached it he fell down dead, the others of the crew reached the shore in safety and managed to save a scanty supply of provisions from the wreck and immediately went to work building a boat large enough to carry them all to the main land, but when they had been there 21 days enduring everything but absolute starvation & death, they were seen and taken off by the ship Washington, of Bedford. At ½ past 1 P.M. spoke the Ship Washington of New Bedford, 5,50 bbls of oil, 9½ mo's from home, last port, one of the East Indies, one boat's crew went aboard of the ship and we had

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a very good time, doing our best to celebrate the great national day of Columbia.

Saturday 5th. At 1 AM. very foggy, At ½ past 1 P.M. Indians coming off in their canoes to trade, at 2 P.M. 8 canoes alongside trading Ivory, Furs and Skins and other articles, with the Officers and crew in the eastern entrance of Berhing's Strait

Sunday 6th. Blowing a gale nearly all day.

Monday, 7th. At about 2, A,M, lowered larboard & Bow boats for a polar whale but did not see him after we got our boats down.

Tuesday, 8th. At ¼ past 12 A.M. lowered our boats, as before at about 10 A.M. made land which proved to be Lawrences Island.

Wednesday 9th. Running before a 10 knot breeze, rough sea, foggy, and very rainy.

Thursday 10th. Cam. with the Hamilton at about 10 A.M. foggy. at about 5 P.M. spoke the Saratoga of New Bedford 26,00 bbls of oil this season.

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Saturday 12th. At 2. P.M. came to anchor, in a very thick fog— in 17 fathoms of water.

Sunday, 13th. At ½ past 4 A.M. the fog clear'd away so that we saw the land, off our starboard beam about 3 leagues. at 10. A.M. hove up our kedge, or rather a part of it as it got afoul of a rock and left the flues on the bottom, no great loss. at ½ past 12 P.M. spoke the Bark Anadir of New Bedford. 7 months out 10 Black Fish, she was formerly the receiving ship Erie, in the U. S. service, now commanded by Captain Smith,

Monday, 14th. At 6. P.M. came to anchor, in Alaska bay in company with the Ship Copia, of New Bedford, Bark Anadir, Do. Brig Jane of Woahoo, also the Bark Sussex, of Hobarton the Hamilton at anchor in a small bay to the windward of us, also the Starbuck, & another ship, name not known not yet anchored, From the Brig we learned that the Ship Armeda, (of New London), was lost at a place about 40 miles distant from this bay, she was driven on a dangerous reef and became an unmanageable wreck in a short time, there happened to be an English whaling Ship in sight at the time, she saw the signals of distress and immediately came to the assistance of the wrecked

Jane with the Copia and Anadir.

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mariners. with the united exertions of both crews they were saving some of the most valuable articles when they were suddenly boarded by a hoarde of the savage natives, who had came off in their canoes for the purpose of plunder, and immediately began to strip the ship, and to drink the Old Mans Rum, whereupon a scene of the most bloody description ensued. the Captain of the Armeda ~~[illegible]~~ felled an Indian leader to the deck while the latter was leading his followers on to ransack the cabin. the savage instantly rose again and plunged a dagger to the heart of the nearest man, (a foremast hand). the Captain had frequently requested them to leave the ship, but they could not be induced to go, now commenced an indiscriminate slaughter of the savages, carried on by the crews of both ships a wrought to an almost indescribable fury. by the cruel death of their comrade, nor could they be restrained, as they seized upon harpoons. lances. cutting spades. hatchets, and various other whaling implements, and rushed madly upon the natives, some of whom stood with their daggers drawn ready to receive them. while others of them were attempting to escape into their canoes. but in this they were foiled. they had brought off some of their females in all the canoes but one, they upon hearing the uproar, & as they had remained in the canoes alongside, immediately shoved away from the ship and paddled towards land with all their

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might, thereby abandoning the poor wretches to their fate, which was awful, the exasperated seamen attacked them at the mainmast with such overwhelming vigour that they drove them forward on the forecastle, their shout was -Vengeance- and a terrible vengiance it was: while some of them were pierced through & through with harpoons & lances, others were nearly cleft in twain by spades, & hatchets, when they were fairly cornered they [redacted] fought with the most desperate bravery [redacted] having no other weapon than their knives, but they were (of course) no match for the weapons used by the seamen. Some of them even fought with their bowels hanging out nearly to the deck, some with their skulls open their own blood streaming over their faces and fairly blinding them, some after being maimed in the most horrible manner fell upon the deck seizing upon whatever missile they could, to hurl at their opponents, some sprang over-board badly wounded and were either drowned, or despatched by men alongside, in whale boats, the canoe which had been left by the squaws was filled with so many savages attempting to escape, that at a short distance from the ship a tremendous wave overtopped them and they all sank, with the most thrilling shrieks, and groans, to rise no more. it was impossible to tell how many of the natives were killed, as some

of the men were employed in throwing the bodies overboard for some time, but there must have been a great number as the blood poured out of the scuppers constantly ~~the whole time~~ during the combat, and there were two or 300 of them aboard, some few of which escaped by means of broken spars, and planks, and rallyed all the remaining natives on shore to the rescue soon the water was covered with canoes, so many of them that (as they were also armed with their fighting implements) the Captain ~~was~~ obliged to abandon the wreck, and that, without saving scarcely anything of much value. since writing the last I have learned that at the same time the combat began, 3 or 4 other sails hove in sight, but were not then descried by the combatants, they soon saw by means of glasses that there was a deadly struggle, on board the wreck, and crowded all sail they could carry to get down to her, but that they could not do in time to participate in the slaughter, which was terrible enough without them, the Ship Tropica was one of them, also the Ship City, & 2 more English Barks, the crew of the wrecked ship were divided among the other vessels, these transactions took place on Friday last.. It is thought that the insurance offices will suffer some this season

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as there is very large fleet of vessels on this ground, expecting to fill in one season, but none have been able to get into the Arctic yet, on account of the ice, and there have been several of them lost already. The remaining ones are doing very little or nothing as yet.

Tuesday 15. Gam with the Copia & the Anadir.

Wednesday 16th. Gam with the Uuno, the Copia, & the Anadir, Got under weigh at 1/4 past 2 and stood out to sea, with a very light breeze.

Thursday 17th. Fell in with the Hamilton early in the morning. cold & windy, at 4 P.M. began to grow foggy.

Friday 18th. Gam with the Hamilton, & learned that the Brig Marion of Hobarton, was lost last week in the Bay of Alaska, no lives lost,

Saturday 19. Rainy cold & foggy, at 6 P.M. made St Felix Island on our lee bow, off the coast of Asia, in latitude about 65. north.

Sunday 20th. At 8 A.M. Spoke the Ship Pacific, Hoxie master, of New Bedford. She reported 2 Ships, sunk in the

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ice. the Arabella. & Henry Thompson. received 2 men from the wreck of the latter. by the Pacific. a looper & boatsteerer also learned that the Marcia, & the Mary Mitchel, were wrecked lately on some of the Islands. the Thompson belonged to New London. the others to Bedford. at about ½ past 10 A.M Gam with the Java, of New Bedford. At 4. P.M. natives came alongside, to trade ivory, for rum knives & tobacco. Plenty of California Grays playing all around us. at 6 P.M. becalmed, near the land. Lowered Starboard & Bow boats. and the 4th mate in the S— and the Old man in the B each had their guns and were going in to the land for Ducks, but it came on foggy and they gave it up. when about half way to the land.

Monday. 21st Came to anchor at about ½ past 2 P.M. having previously spoken the Huntress, already at anchor. The Huntress. 11 months from Bedford 12,00 bbls oil. at 3 P.M. 6 canoes alongside. for the purpose of trading, Gamming with the Huntress.— latitude 66° north,

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Tuesday 22 Cold, with high winds. at 10 A.M. the Old Man

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with the captain of the Huntress, went ashore in our Starboard boat, to the Indian town for the purpose of shooting fowls, while we were there the George & Mary, came into the bay and let go her anchor at about 3 P.M. at 4 came off from shore do the George & Mary at 5 saw several sails to the leward of us beating towards us, at 9 P.M. the Charles Carroll of Boston came across our stern while we were coming aboard, from the George & Mary in a short time she anchored to the windward of us,

Wednesday 23rd Gam with the Enterprize of Nantucket the Huntress & the Carroll, there are several other vessels at anchor here but I do not know their names except the Hobomok of Falmouth, there are a great many ships at anchor to the leward of us,

Thursday 24th ~~Wednesday 23rd~~ at about 1 P.M. Gam with the Washington and George & Mary. at about ½ past 5 P.M. the Huntress got under way and stood up the Straits, ~~gam with the Washington~~

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At about 11 A.M. Mr Winslow set out for shore in the Waist boat & by dint of good sailing reached shore at about 12, at 1, it came up very thick to the windward of us, and the ships were getting hid from our sight therefore we pulled off as soon as possible but we had gone but about half the distance when the squall freshened to a gale and we had a hard time of it pulling dead to the windward we reached the ship at about 4 P.M.

Friday, 25th Fine, clear day. Hove up our anchor at 1/2 past 1 P.M but at 3 the breeze died away & we were drifting in shore very fast & were obliged to let go our anchor again. at 1/2 past 4 P.M. a light breeze sprang up and we again weighed anchor, when the anchor came in sight Mr. Winslow sang out to the Old Man! the stock of this anchor's gone, sir! & sure enough it was gone, our best bower, we hoisted the remainder of it on deck & a new one out of the fore hold, & bent it.

breeze very light, standing up the straits. in company with about 30 other vessels, the Ship Zenas Coffin had

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her colors flying at half mast, she had lost all her anchors and was then drifting very fast in shore with all her boats down ahead ~~trying~~ trying to tow her off, but in vain soon however the water was covered with boats coming to her assistance & she finally got clear, there has been a large number of vessels wrecked here this season, do not know all the names.

Saturday 26th Latitude about 68 north at ½ past 2 P.M. lowered for a bow head, & returned to the ship at ½ past 5 with our usual success,

Sunday, 27th Now fairly in the Arctic Ocean with plenty of sea room, and a good breeze, At ½ past 4 P.M. spoke the ships Otaheite, and Hansa, Both Bremen ships.

Monday, 28th Saw immense numbers of Walrus's laying upon the ice, floating about, lowered away the Larboard boat which fastened to one, & soon had him alongside, lowered away bow & starboard boats the larboard boat also returned to the ice for another, each boat fastened in a short time, the smallest walrus of the 4 which we killed was larger than the largest Ox, Latitude about 71 north

At about 8 P.M. spoke the ship Adeline of Bedford, 10 months out 1,000 bbls boo-head.

Tuesday, 29th At about 11 A.M. spoke the Huntress, at 5 P.M. very foggy, lost sight of the Huntress, at 9 P.M. she again hove in sight when the waist boat was lowered and went for the Old Man.

Thursday, 31st Our 4th Mate lowered away the starboard boat and took a large Walrus off from the ice at 1/2 past 9 P.M.

AUGUST.

Friday, 1st Made land at about 1/2 past 2 P.M. in latitude about 68°, 30. north, at 7 P.M. becalmed in a heavy fog, Walrus-playing in every direction.

Saturday, 2nd, 2 o'clock P.M. still becalmed, near the land fine weather,

Sunday, 3rd Becalmed nearly all day.

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Monday, 4th Becalmed, at 3 P.M. lowered our boats for Ripsacks the larboard boat captured a monstrous Walrus. at 6 P.M. Gam with the Geo. & Mary they were cutting in a Ripsack

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Capt Green, reported the Ship America lost on this ground lately.

Tuesday, 5th At 6 P.M. began to blow pretty strong, at 8. double reifed Fore & Main topsails, & Close reifed the Mizzen, & set the Main Spencer at about 9 furled the Fore topsail, and set the Fore sail. very heavy sea [redacted] gale growing stronger.,

Wednesday, 6th At about 9 A.M. starboard watch began to make sail, the gale having died away a considerable.

Thursday, 7th At about 1/2 past 7 A spoke the Ship Enterprize of Nantucket, at 8 spoke the Ship Ocean of Providence, we [redacted] gammed with her all day, at about 1/2 past 8 P.M. the Ocean & Enterprize let go their anchors, it being foggy and calmed

Friday, 8th At about 8 oclock A.M. the Hamilton hove in sight, in a short time she squared away & bore down upon us,, at 11 AM. lowered away Starboard boat, & Waist, for Ripsacks. At 12 o'clock Gam with the Hamilton we now shaped our course for the straits, determined to leave the Artic Ocean in company with the Ocean & Enterprize also a number of other vessels

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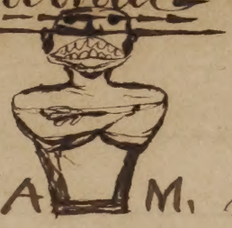

Saturday, 9th " At ½ past 6 A.M. made Cape Prince of Wales, off our larboard bow, & East Cape off our starboard bow, at about 5 P.M. passing through the straits with a good stiff breeze, the straits full of vessels, bound both ways.

Sunday, 10th " At about 11 A.M. spoke the Oekmulgee, she had lately taken 3 bow heads "

Monday, 11th " Gam with the Hamilton, & until ½ past 6 P.M. when laid the yards square and stood on before the wind in company with the Hamilton & Oekmulgee, at 12 at midnight we passed the island of St Lawrence

Tuesday, 12th " At 6 o'clock A.M. sent out fore topmast stun sail with a fine breeze "

Saturday, 16th " Gam with the Hamilton, at 4 P.M.

Sunday 17th " In company with the Hamilton

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Friday, 22nd " At 6 P.M. commenced blowing a severe gale, double reef Fore & Main topsails, furled Mizzen topsail, took in Jib, and flying jib " at 9 P.M. laying to under close reefed main topsail

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Saturday. 23rd " Gale died away, although yet blowing pretty strong at 7 A.M. made land which proved to be Kamscatski, saw the lofty volcanic mountains, towering far above the other high land of the coast.

Sunday. 24th " Although we are now upwards of 60 miles from the Avachia volcano, the smoke can be seen puffing from its crater constantly.. this volcano is 9,750 feet in height and seems at this distance to pierce the very skies. at 4 P.M. running along the coast with a stiff breeze..

Monday. 25th " At ½ past 8 lowered larboard boat for a Sulphur bottom, & fastened to him then lowered Bow boat but before we could get to him the line parted & away he went..

Tuesday. 26th " At 9, A.M. spoke the French ship Elizabeth of Havre.. but at this time it is too rough to gam with her.. at 3 P.M. again fell in with the Hamilton and made the Island of Peter Pulaski. at 4 P.M. standing in towards the land with a light breeze.. at 7, hauled on the wind & stood away from the land,.

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Wednesday. 27th At ½ past 8 A.M. lowered four boats for Right whales & stayed down untill 3 P.M. could do nothing with the whales ..

Thursday. 28th .. close in to the land .. in sight of the volcano. smoking up well ..

Friday. 29th .. Came up with a Russian merchantman. a Bark and at 5 PM passed her, name not known

Saturday. 30th .. Made land at about 6 A.M. a cluster of islands at the entrance of the Okotsk sea ..

SEPTEMBER

Monday. 1st .. Blowing a heavy gale off the entrance of the Okotsk.

Tuesday. 2nd .. At ½ past 4 P.M. lowered 3 boats for whales. but they were unsuccessful ..

Wednesday. 3rd .. Starboard watch sent down the Fore top gallant mast a took in flying Jib .. and boom.

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Thursday, 4th " Foggy & wet with a good breeze, at 8 A.M. cleared up a little, saw Round island on our weather bow at half past 1 P.M. passed it..

Saturday, 6th " At 1 P.M. lowered Larboard, & Bow boats for Right whales, .. no success.. at ½ past 6 lowered the topsails down on the caps and lay to

Sunday 7th " At 7 A.M. still laying too under double reefed Main topsail & Fore topmast stay sail, Fore & Mizzen Topsails furled.

Monday 8th " At 5 P.M. lowered Larboard & bow. boats for a right whale..

Thursday 11th " Very rough sea lowered for whales 2 or 3 times without success.

Friday 12th " Fine weather lowered 3 boats at 7 A.M. for Right whales on our lee..

Saturday 13th " Blowing a strong breeze, with every appearance of an approaching gale. At about 8 A.M. lowered Starboard, Larboard & Waist boats, for right whales

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Saturday. 13th. Lowered the boats at about 8 A.M, and at 1/2 past 11 the Mate's boat fastened to a large bow whale which stove the Starboard boat while the 4th mate was lancing him. did not capsize the boat he gave the 2nd mate his line. & succeeded in getting aboard of the ship there were now only the Bow and Waist boats fast to the whale, the Mate having cut to pick up the starboard boat's crew. At about 2 P.M. the whale stove and capsized the Bow boat. the bow of the boat was cut entirely of by the harpooners thwart. the Mate seeing what had happened immediately came down to us and took us off from the inverted boat we then righted the wrecked boat & with 2 crews in the Starboard boat soon got aboard the Ship. meantime the 4th Mate had been sent off with another boat and picking up the Bow boats line (which had been cut when we were stove) he again fastened to the whale. both Waist & Starboard boats hung to him on till about 5 P.M, when the lines parted and away went the whale. he had not given any good chance to lance him during the whole time the boats were fast to him. at about 6 took in all sail but Close reefed Main topsail, Foresail & foretopmast staysail

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Sunday. 14th " Very fine weather. at 11 A.M. lowered Starboard & Waist boats for Right whales.. At 1 P.M. Larboard boat fastened to a Right whale, & soon after, the Starboard & Waist boats were fast, there being now no Bow boat, they soon made him spout thin blood, at about ½ past 5 they had killed him, & at 7 had him alongside, after supper, began to cut him in.. For myself, I am hove down for repairs, with a large swelling under my larboard skylight.

Monday. 15th " At 6 A.M. finished cutting in, & went below to breakfast, which being over, Larboard watch went to work on deck.. At about ½ past 12 P.M. Starboard watch got the tryworks under way, at 8 P.M. raining so hard, are obliged to cool down the works..

5-90 Thursday. 18th " At 2 P.M. finished trying out, & commenced stowing down, 120 bbls. Lowered. Starboard, Larboard, & Waist boats for Right whales, no luck..

Friday. 19th " Blowing very fresh. with every appearance of a gale.. At 7 P.M. under close reefed Main topsail, Main Spanker & Foretopmast staysail

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Saturday 20th At ½ past 8 A.M. raised a Right whale to the leeward, about ⅓ of a mile from the Ship, the sea too rough to lower the boats.. scudding under double reef'd Main topsail, Main spencer, & Foretop maststaysail.. before the wind, steering E. S. E..

Sunday. 21st At about 7 A.M., Lowered, Starboard Starboard & Waist boats.. Again at ½ past 1 P.M., No Success..

Monday, 22nd Foggy and Rainy..... Finished repairing the Bow boat & got it on the cranes..

Tuesday. 23rd At about ½ past 1 P.M. Lowered all the boats for a Right whale on our lee.. the whale stove 3 planks in the starboard bow of the Bow boat, with his head, while rising, the damage however was small, as the boat was not capsized or any one hurt.. Sun crosses the line to day, at 6 P.M. shortened sail as usual & lay to under close reefed Main topsail, Main Spencer, Foresail & Foretopmast staysail at & commenced blowing very hard with a heavy sea running all the while. To day my messmate is taken sick. The Old Man

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ordered him a powerful emetic which put him in the most acute pains during the night. there are also 2 other sick men in the Forecastle. Untill this time there has been pretty good health throughout the Ships company with one or two exceptions the crew are all longing for fresh provision but do not expect to get them sometime to come. & are fearful of the Scurvy.

Wednesday 24th " Blowing a severe gale. a tremendous heavy sea running. Ship laying to under close reefed Maintopsail, Fore & Main spencer & Foretopmast staysail "

Thursday 25th " At 1/2 past 7 A.M. lowered Larboard & Waist boats for right whales on our lee. At 1/2 past 11 A.M. Lowered Larboard boat to shoot gulls, the Mate killed 5.

Friday. 26th " At about 1 P.M. lowered Larboard & Waist boats for Right whale the Mate carried his Whaling gun. & fired at the whale but missed him.

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Saturday 27th " At about 8 A.M. very squally. At 9 Spoke the Ship Elizabeth of Havre 13 months out 700 barrels whale oil. from her we learned that the Ships St George. & the Gov Troupe have been lost this season. Latety

Sunday 28th " Made Round island at about 5 A.M. weather squally. at 6 P.M. nearly clear of the islands & a fair wind.

Monday, 29th " At about 9 A.M. spoke the Ship Ferdinand of Havre. 30 bbls whale oil. 10 months out from her we learned that the Ship Globe was lost near the Istraits. strong breeze. running before it with Foretopmast and lower studding sails set. now fairly clear of land. Bound for the Sandwich Islands.

October

Friday. 3rd " Mr. Winslow captured a fine Porpoise at 1/2 past 10 A.M.

Wednesday, 22nd " At about 1/2 past 5 P.M. Spoke the Ship Phenix of New London. bound into Hilo.

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Tuesday 28th .. At about 1/2 past 3 P.M. made land which proved to be Mowee. ~~at~~

Wednesday 29th .. At about 4 A.M. entered the harbor .. at 9 came to anchor.

November.

Sunday. 2nd .. Starboard watch on liberty ..

Monday. 3 Starboard watch on liberty ..

Tuesday. 4 Starboard watch on liberty

Wednesday 5 Starboard watch on liberty

Thursday. 6 At about 1/2 past 7 A.M. 9 men denied to do duty under the Mate the Captain came aboard and enquired the cause of it & 7 of the men still ~~denied~~ refused to do duty under Mr. Winslow chief mate & wished to see the Consul, which the Capt would not allow & 6 of the men were put in irons the Capt became enraged with one of the men (George Mann) & struck him in the face with his fist 2 of the men were put in the rum & 4 in a filthy oil tank. all in irons

1851.

Friday, 7th At about 8 A.M. the men who were put in the oil tank after one of the most miserable nights were taken out and went to duty. At 1/2 past 5 P.M. hove up our anchor and left the harbor of Lahaina and stood out to sea.

Wednesday, 19th At 1/2 past 8 A.M. came in sight of the island of Cocos, 7 leagues north of the line. at about 1, P.M. lowered starboard & Waist boats to go fishing. at about 5 boats returned to the Ship without any fish. at 6 spoke the Ship Vineyard of Martha's vineyard.--

Friday, 21st At about 5 o clock A.M. came in sight of Whytootaeke one of the Society group. at 10 were close in with the land and began to prepare for taking wood & other recruits which we accomplished by laying off and on 4 days procured about 50 hogs, and plenty of poultry. also fruit in great abundance at the same time there were two other ships there for the same purpose, the Timoun of Sagharbor. and bound home. the other was the Liverpool of New Bedford we left the island in company with her.. (67)

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Sunday. 7th Still in company with the Liverpool, and gamming nearly every day.

Monday 8th At about 10 A.M, made Sunday island. There we found 3 sperm whale ships, viz, the Lewis Morgan of Bedford, the Swift of Bedford and the Omega of Nantucket.

Tuesday, 9th At about 9 A.M. made Goat island, at about ½ past 3 P.M. Starboard & Larboard boats went ashore to catch goats. There are thousands of them on the island, also wild hogs, but not one human being.

Wednesday 10th To day at about 9 AM the Old Man went ashore with the bow boat alone for more goats but was not very successful, came aboard at about 7 P.M. and took in sail this being our crossing ground for a time. still in company with the Liverpool.

Monday. 15th At about 6. o'clock P.M. spoke the

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Ship Columbia of Nantucket. 800 barrels, right and Sperm oil.

Wednesday 17th Starboard and Larboard boats go ashore for more goats. as also did the boat of the Columbia & Liverpool.

Thursday. 25th " Spoke the Ship. Benjamin Rush of Warren 1400 barrels mostly sperm oil bound home from the present cruise.

Saturday. 27th " At about ½ past 8 A.M. lowered 3 boats for a school of sperm whales. but they went to the windward too fast for us.

Sunday. 28th " Becalmed all day. off French rock.

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Sunday. 4th " Becalmed during the day. At about 9 P.M. a large shark came alongside, & it being moonlight. Mr Winslow hove an iron into him and we soon had him on board he measured 12 feet in length. he had ban

January
6
1852.

Journal..

attracted to the ship by some of the crew who were in the water bathing we soon cut him in peices, saving his back bone some of his hide, & his enormous jaw which was large enough to admit a man's body after which the watch again went below when each man had some horrible yarns to spin concerning those ferocious cannibals of the deep..

Monday, 6th.. At about 9 A.M. Mr Winslow harpooned a large Sun fish..

Thursday, 8th.. At 4 P.M Spoke the Ships Commodore Morris 29 months from Bedford 900 bbls sperm, & the Pacific of Fairhaven 11 months out 350 right & sperm..

Sunday, 11th.. At about 4. P.M. spoke the Ship Richard Mitchell of Nantucket 37 mo's from home, 1400 barrels sperm oil.

Monday, 12th.. At about 1/2 past 7 A.M. came in sight of Mc. Corley's island commonly called goat island. At 8 felt a tremendous shock

Old Dartmouth
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